

The History of

drink, to break the pate of thee, I am a very villain; come and be hang'd, hast no faith in thee?

Enter Gads-Hill.

Gads-hill. Good morrow *Carriers*; What's a clock?

Car. I think it be two a clock.

Gad. I prethee lend me thy lantern, to see my gelding in the stable.

1. *Car.* Nay by God, soft; I know a trick worth two of that I faith.

Gad. I prethee lend me thine.

2. *Car.* I, when? canst tell? Lend me thy lantern (quothe he.) Marry Ile see thee hanged first.

Gad. Sirra *Carrier*, What time do you mean to come to London?

2. *Car.* Time enough to go to bed with a candle, I warrant thee; Come neighbour *Muges*, wee'll call up the gentlemen: they will along with company, for they have great charge.

Enter Chamberlain.

Exeunt.

Gad. What ho, *Chamberlain*?

Cham. At hand, quothe pick-purse.

Gad. That's even as fair, as at hand, qd. the *Chamberlain*, for thou variest no more from picking of purses, then giving direction doth from labouring; thou layest the plot how.

Cham. Good morrow master *Gads-hill*, it holds currant that I told you yesternight, there's a *Franklin* in the wilde of *Kent*, hath brought three hundred marks with him in gold, I heard him tell it to one of his company last night at supper, a kinde of Auditor, one that hath abundance of charge too, God knows what, they are up already, and call for egges and butter: they will away presently.

Gad. Sirra, if they meet not with S. *Nicholas Clarks*, Ile give thee this neck.

Cham. No, Ile none of it; I prethee keep that for the Hangman, for I know thou worshippest S. *Nicholas*, as truly as a man of falshood may.

Gad. What talkest thou to me of the hangman? if I hang, Ile make a fat paire of gallows: for if I hang, old sir *John* hangs with me, and thou knowst he is no starveling: tut, there are other

Henry t

other Trojans that thou dreamst of, faine, are content to do the pro (if matters should be lookt into) whole: I am joynd with no sixpenny strikers, none of these malt-worms, but with nobiliters and great Oneyers, such as sooner then speak, and speak sooner then pray; and yet (zounds) ly to their saint the common-vher, but prey on her, for they make her their boots.

Cham. What, the common hold out water in foul way?

Gad. She will, she will, Just as in a castle, cocksure; we ha walk invisible.

Cham. Nay, by my faith, I th the night then to fern-seed, for

Gad. Give me thy hand, tho chase, as I am a true man.

Cham. Nay, rather let me ha

Gad. Go to, *homo* is a common bring my gelding out of the st

Enter Prince, Po

Poyn. Come shelter, shelter horse; and he frets like a gum

Princ. Stand close.

Fal. *Poynes*, *Poynes*, and be h

Prin. Peace ye fat kidneyd thou keep?

Fals. What *Poines*? *Hall*?

Prin. He is walkt up to the

Fals. I am accurst to rob in th hath removed my horse, and I travell but 4. foot by the squ my winde: Well, I doubt not this, if I scape hanging for killi his company hourly any time